Tillman Attacks Roosevelt.

Washington, Jan. 12.—Charging that the president hates him with a bitter, relentless, murderous hatred, and would destroy him if he could, and giving this as the explanation of the recent attack of the chief executive, Senator Tillman defended his honor and integrity as a man and a senator from the charge of graft in connection with Oregon land grants.

Saloons Closed in Rome.

Rome, Ga., Jan. 12.—Hon. Seaborn Wright delivered an address at the First Methodist church in Rome Sunday night before an audience of a thousand people. He took for his text "Enforcement of the Law," and severely criticized local officials on account of non-enforcement of the laws in this vicinity.

Following his address and an investigation into the percentage of alcohol contained in the near beer sold in Rome, every near beer saloon in Rome was closed yesterday by the proprietors. The grand jury is in session, and developments are expected in regard to violations of the prohibition law, gambling laws, etc.

Prohibition Decided Wednesday.

Nashville, Tenn., Jan. 12.—Advocates of state-wide prohibition in Tennessee are freely predicting that by Wednesday night such legislation will have been enacted.

The senate committee on liquor traffic, after a most exciting and largely attended public hearing of arguments for and against, voted to report favorably on the Holliday bill.

The house committee sat with the senate committee, through courtesy, but took no formal action. It is expected to report Wednesday on the bill before it. The two measures are counterparts, and substitution will be easily effected.

Hundreds of Autos Burned.

Boston, Jan. 13.—A puff of flame shot up from the rear of the most extensive automobile storage and repair plant in the city, located near Park Square, shortly before dawn yesterday, and half an hour later over 140 automobiles, valued at $750,000, were a mass of tangled steel and iron.

Carolina Legislature Stands by Tillman.

Columbia, S. C., Jan. 13.—The legislature of South Carolina yesterday unanimously adopted resolutions commending Senator Tillman and condemning what the resolutions term the "vindictive and sensational methods of the president of the United States in his reckless and malicious attacks."

Savannah Will Pay Beer Tax.

Savannah, Ga., Jan. 12.—The first Chatham county near beer license tax has been paid. This is regarded as the solution to the trouble and end of the notoriety into which Savannah has recently been forced, for it is thought that every near beer, or real beer, dealer will pay the near beer tax.

Supposed Murdered Preacher Kills Self.

Carthage, Ill., Jan. 12.—Rev. John H. Carmichael, who last Tuesday night, in the little Methodist church at Rattle Run, Mich., killed Gideon Browning, the village carpenter, and then burned the body in the stove, cutting his throat with a pocket knife, committed suicide here yesterday by

Not So Sharp.

"That is a sharp young man your daughter is going with these days."

"Not so sharp as he thinks he is. He thinks he is going to stick me for a home and puncture my bank account, but he isn't."—Houston Post.

Figures Don't Lie.

Hoax—Men live faster than women. Joax—That's right. My wife and I were the same age when we were married, but I'm fifty now, and she's just thirty-one.—Illustrated Bits.

A Hard Shot.

Husband (angrily)—What! More money? When I'm dead you'll probably have to beg for all the money you get! Wife (calmly)—Well, I'll be better off than some poor woman who never had any practice.

Peace and War.

"Peace hath her victories," quoted the wise guy.

"Yes, but we generally have to fight pretty hard for them," added the simple mug.—Philadelphia Record.

Origin of Old Glory.

In the reminiscences of Lord Ronald Gower is found a story of the origin of the stars and stripes.

The "star spangled banner" of the American republic had its origin from an old brass on the floor of an ancient church in Northamptonshire. The brass covers the tomb of one Robert Washington and is dated 1622. On it appears the Washington coat of arms, consisting of three stars, with bars or stripes beneath them. On the first day of the new year, 1776, the thirteen united colonies raised a standard at Washington's headquarters.

This introduced the stripes of the present, but retained the crosses of St. George and St. Andrew on a blue ground in the corner. In 1777 the crosses were replaced by stars, as the Declaration of Independence rendered the retention of the English element unnecessary and inconvenient. In thus adopting the arms of his ancestors as his own distinctive badge Washington no doubt intended the flag merely as a private signal for his own personal following, but it was at once adopted as a national emblem. Probably there is not another case in the world's history in which the private arms of an obscure family have attained such worldwide eminence and repute.

The Bank Could Stand It.

A western lawyer tells of a remarkable instance of the convincing power of feminine logic as evidenced by an occurrence which he once witnessed while standing on the edge of a crowd that was besieging the doors of a bank supposed to be on the point of suspending payment.

A conversation between a rosy cheeked Irishwoman and her husband, who were near the lawyer, at once attracted his attention.

"Mary," said the man, "we must push up, so ye can dhraw your money at onct!"

"But I don't want to draw it out, Roger," replied Mary placidly.

"Don't ye know, Mary," persisted the husband, "that they'll lose your money for ye if ye don't hurry t' dhraw it out?"

"An' shure, Roger," retorted Mary, "ain't they better able to lose it than we are?"

Roger was stunned by this unanswerable logic, and after a few more words the two withdrew. Fortunately the bank survived its difficulties, and no depositor lost a cent.—Harper's.

A Purse For the Bride.

Some brides may be inclined to regret that the old marriage custom of the dow purse has fallen into disuse. It was the custom of the bridegroom to fill a purse with a goodly sum of money and present it to the bride on the wedding day as the price of the purchase of her person. It sounds like slavery, like the buying of goods and chattels, yet the bride had a nice little sum of money for her own use. Some of the oldest inhabitants of Cumberland may remember a similar custom in that county. The bridegroom provided himself with a number of gold and silver pieces, and at the words "with all my worldly goods I thee endow" he handed the clergyman his fee and poured the other coins into a handkerchief held out for that purpose by the bride. In other places, again, the bride had the right to ask her husband for a gift of money or property on the day after the wedding, and he was bound in honor to grant the request.—London Answers.

Guarding a Nail.

A gentleman in Jerusalem told me that he found a Turkish soldier on guard in some part of the Church of the Holy Sepulcher, where it was not usual for a sentry to be, and inquired of him why he was there.

He pointed to a nail in the wall and replied, "It is my duty to watch that nail."

Asked why, he explained that the Latins or the Greeks—I forget which—had driven the nail with the view of hanging a picture; that a rival sect had furiously objected, saying that it was an interference with their property and wanted to pull out the nail; that thereupon the Turkish government had intervened and set him to watch the nail and see that no picture was hung upon it and that it was not pulled out.

To allow the picture to be hung would have been to admit the claims of those who drove in the nail. To allow it to be pulled out would have been to admit the claims of those who objected to the driving in of the nail. Therefore the nail must be preserved and the picture must not be hung, and to see that this was so an armed sentry must watch day and night. For aught I know he may be watching still.—Rider Haggard's "A Winter Pilgrimage."

Traced by a Bluebottle Fly.

The great objection to the use of poison for rats is that they retire to their homes and die there, to become a nuisance and a menace to health. Friends of the writer were compelled to have the floor and wainscoting of their dining room removed for this reason. A wiser man, knowing that a pair of poisoned rats had got under his floor, summoned not a carpenter, but a naturalist, to his aid. They knew that the rats were under the floor, but the difficulty was to fix the spot. There seemed to the owner of the house no alternative to the removal of the whole floor; hence his appeal to the nature detective. The latter would not hear of the floor coming up. He cried out for a bluebottle fly. One was captured unhurt and turned loose in the room. After a little preliminary hawking the bluebottle darted to the floor and remained on one spot, like a pointer which has found game.

"Your rats are under there," said the naturalist. They cut down through that board, and there were the rats.—New York Mail.

The First Pantomime.

John Rich has the credit of producing the first pantomime ever seen in England. This was performed on Dec. 26, 1717, at the theater in Lincoln's Inn Fields. Rich had found himself unable to compete with the legitimate drama at Drury Lane, so he bethought himself of the comic masques occasionally performed in London and combined with their scenic and mechanical effects the maneuvers of the pantomime ballet. The result was "Harlequin Executed," which the advertisement of that day described as "a new Italian mimic scene, between a scaramouch, a harlequin, a country farmer, his wife and others." There was all the business with which we were familiar from childhood, huts turned into palaces, shops into gardens, houses into trees. Of course the "earnest student of the drama" protested against this innovation, but Harlequin, Columbine & Co. have maintained their hold on public favor until the present year of grace.

He Knew Them.

This was overheard in the lobby of a big hotel in Cincinnati when a bus load of traveling salesmen came from the station. Every man of them as he signed the register paused to shake hands with the hotel clerk—fatherly old fellow who had been there many years. "Ah," said one of them to the clerk, "it's a good thing you're still on deck, Uncle Dave. I don't think the house could run without you." "Couldn't it, though!" said Uncle Dave. "You fellows would come in here, and if there was a strange clerk you'd say, 'Where's Uncle Dave?' And the clerk would say: 'Why, didn't you hear? He died a month ago.' And then you'd say: Well, I'll be darned! That's too bad. Say, when 'll dinner be ready?'"

Sixty Kinds of Bananas.

To most persons in the temperate zones a banana is a banana. But the truth is that there are over sixty known varieties of the fruit, with as great or greater variation in character as in the different kinds of apples. Hawaii is said to have something over forty distinct varieties of the fruit, most of which have been introduced by the whites. Some of these are of extremely delicate and delicious flavor, while other kinds are used, if at all, only when cooked in various ways. There is scarcely a city house lot or country "kuleana" or homestead which does not have a clump or two of bananas, which grow with practically no care, new plants or suckers shooting up to replace the ones which have fruited and been removed.—Los Angeles Times.

The Bee's Market Basket.

Every bee carries his market basket around his hind legs. Any one examining the body of the bee through a microscope will observe that on the hind legs of the creature there is a fringe of stiff hairs on the surface, the hairs approaching each other at the tips, so as to form a sort of cage. This is the bee's basket, and into it after a successful journey he will cram enough pollen to last him for two or three days.

Dressing the Sponge.

When sponges are first torn from the sea bed they are of a dark color and living. By tramping and pressing them with the feet a milky substance oozes out, whereupon the sponge dies. They are then immersed in the sea for a space of eight or ten hours. The dark, skinny substance is then removed by scraping, and gradually, through cleaning, drying and bleaching, they take on the fine yellow color which characterizes many of them.

The Office Boy Instructs.

Contributor—I should like to leave these poems with your editor. What is the usual procedure? I haven't done any magazine work before. Office Boy—Well, the usual custom is to leave 'em an' call back in a day or so—an' git 'em.—Exchange.

In the Dark.

Uncle Joe—Yes, Teddy, it is quite possible that there are people in the moon.

Little Teddy—Well, what becomes of them when there isn't any moon?

Savage.

Caller—Sir, I am collecting for the poets' hospital. Will you contribute anything? Editor—With pleasure. Call tonight with the ambulance, and I will have some poets ready.—Judge.

Ben Franklin's Keenness.

Two incidents recall the keenness and the thoroughness—the great twin abilities, to see and to utilize—of Ben Franklin. One day he chanced to observe a lady in the possession of an imported whisk broom. With his usual interest and careful consideration he examined it as a novelty. He discovered on the brush of the broom a seed, which he carefully removed. Presently he planted it, and the growth from this seed was the first crop of broom corn in this country. Again one day when Dr. Franklin was walking by Dock creek he saw stuck in the mud a wickerwork basket, which had sprouted. Carefully he fished out the basket and carefully took it apart. He gave cuttings to his friend, Mr. Charles Norris, who planted the twigs in his garden, where they grew to great size. They turned out to be yellow willows and, as Franklin had foreseen, proved of great commercial value.

Trying to Ex...

Howell—What did you mean ... ing that I would never set ... on fire? Powell—I meant ... were too much of a gentleman ... it.—Exchange.

First, Forgive...

When ye stand praying, ... ye have aught against any, ... Father also which is in heaven ... forgive you your trespasses ... xi. 25.

In friendship we see only ... which may be prejudicial ... friends. In love we see ... those by which we suffer ... De la Bruyere.